CHAPTER XLVII: CRIMSON DARKNESS

SHIT!

SO HE WAS HOLDING THE RABBIT'S BLOOD IN HIS MOUTH...!

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I WAS TALKING ABOUT!

IT MIGHT BE A BLATANT INFRACTION OF THE RULES, BUT IF HE ASSAULTS HIM NOW HE CAN FORCIBLY COVER IT UP!

FUKYA-HAAH!

KEHE.

SHIT, HOW STUPID...

MASTER WARNED ME YET...

SO HE WAS AIMING AT THIS FROM THE START.

AM I?!

I FELL FOR SUCH A CHILDISH TRAP...!

CRACK

KEKE.

TH...

THIS BASTARD!

CAN'T YOU SEE?

IT CAN'T BE, DID HE GET BOTH OF YOUR EYES...?!

IS HE REALLY OKAY?!

OI OI, IS HE OKAY?!

SHIIIT!

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.

DO YOU THINK HE CAN FUMBLE HIS WAY THROUGH THE FIGHT?!

RIGHT NOW HE'S ESSENTIAL-LY BLIND.

IF ONLY I COULD SEE!

THEY RELY UPON IT IN AROUND 80% OF CASES.

HAAH.

HAAH.

WHEN ONE'S SIGHT IS CUT OFF IT CAN BE FATAL. INDEED MANY STRONG MEN HAVE FOUND THEMSELVES INSTANTLY POWERLESS BECAUSE OF IT.

HAAH.

HAAH.

HAAH.

HAVING BEEN ROBBED OF HIS SIGHT...

CESTVS' FIGHTING ABILITY HAD BEEN RENDERED COMPLETELY USELESS.

HAAH.

HUMANS RECEIVE THE MAJORITY OF WHAT THEY KNOW ABOUT THE EXTERNAL WORLD VIA THEIR EYESIGHT.

WW

+!!

+!!

?!

SHIT, WHERE IS HE?!

WHERE IS HE GONNA COME FROM?!

WHEN DROWNING IN DARKNESS, THE BODY CAN DO NOTHING BUT GRIND TO A HALT.

AFTER ALL, ONE'S VISION IS THE BEGINNING AND END OF ALL ACTION!

STOP RECKLESSLY MOVING AND HARDEN YOUR DEFENCE!

BLIND BLOWS CAN STILL WORK CESTVS.

BY NO MEANS SHOULD YOU GIVE UP ON THE MATCH!

IF YOU TURTLE UP YOU CAN STILL MINIMIZE THE DAMAGE YOU TAKE...

YOU'VE STILL A WAY TO ESCAPE!

JUST HOLD OUT UNTIL YOUR EYESIGHT RETURNS!

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THE DARK'S NOT GOING!

IT'S NOT GOING MASTER!

HAAH.

IS MY BLOOD MIXING IN WITH IT?!

HAAH.

WHY ISN'T IT?!

HAAH.

I CAN'T SEE A THING!

HAAH.

IT'S HOPE-LESS, I...

GOING TO BE BEATEN TO DEATH BY A BASTARD LIKE HIM?

SHIT, AM I REALLY...

HE... HE'S LAUGHING.

BOTH ONE'S BREATHING AND HEART-RATE BECOME DISTURBED...

ALARM BELLS INSTANTLY SOUND ACROSS THE REMAINDER OF ONE'S SENSES.

WHEN ONE'S SPIRIT FALTERS IT IMPOSES A SUDDEN, HEAVY BURDEN UPON THE BODY.

ALL APPEAL DESPERATELY TO THE BRAIN.

THUMP!

OF TASTE...

OF TOUCH... NO, OF PAIN...

OF SMELL...

ONE'S SENSE OF HEARING...

THIS IS BAD!

DON'T LOWER YOUR GUARD CESTVS!

IN DIRE SITUATIONS...

THUMP

THUMP

THUMP

THUMP

THUMP

IT BRINGS IN THE COLLAPSE OF ONE'S SELF RESTRAINT.

UNEASE AND CONFUSION!

THUMP

THUMP

THUMP

SUCH STRESS DEPRIVES THE BRAIN OF OXYGEN.

AAAAARGH!

THIS PANIC IS NOTHING ELSE BUT SELF DESTRUCTION.

AAAAH.

HE BLEW IT.

THE BETS...

THE...

HIS STRONG SENSES...

TOTALLY BACKFIRED...

ビキャ…

YOU'VE ENOUGH LEFT TO TURN THIS AROUND!

YOUR OPPONENT IS NEITHER SMART NOT STRONG...

ARE YOU REALLY GOING TO FALL IN SUCH A PLACE?

STAND CESTVS!

IT'S LOUD...

WHO'S THAT? AH FROM BEFORE...

WHAT'S SO FUNNY?

YOU BASTARD, STOP!

STOP LAUGHING!

I CAN'T GIVE UP!

CAN'T LOSE YET!

I...

DON'T RIDI-CULE ME!

JUST WATCH!

I'LL DEFINITELY TAKE THEM DOWN!

THINK I'LL GIVE UP DO YOU?!

I'LL SHOW YOU!

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LAUGH!

OI.

I CAN SEE CLEARLY.

GO AHEAD, LAUGH.

I'LL KILL YOU!

GET UP, BASTARD!

CHAPTER XLVII: CRIMSON DARKNESS - END